



april 27, 1999

so that's it.
a mini zine.
just a tiny smattering
of what's to come...

p.s. danny's
drawing
isn't supposed
to look like
a puppet

soon. btw, that's my arm
on the opposite page →
also, i'm workin' on a
fashion zine w/ my
homies. thanks tim + aly + big E
& Jaso & heath & v + d. + phil + jerry + lea + joseph

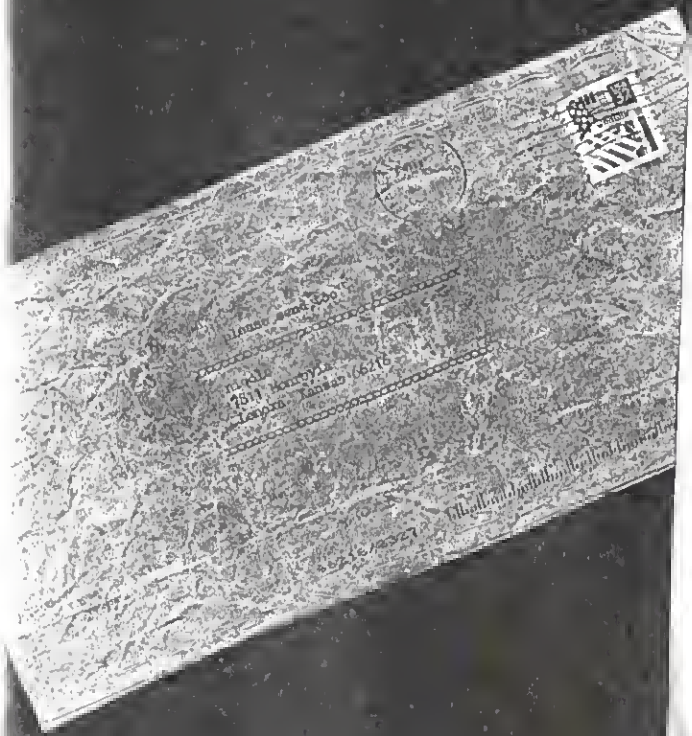
p.p.s.
100 is my B



HAVE YOU
BEEN GOOD?




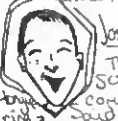
☆ kitten breath #2 ☆





If I told you I loved you a
million times, I would want to tell you
million more.

I love you

 Hali my grade: 10th her age: 16 y/o
BIG BIG crush on this girl I spent the night
@ her house a few times, one of which
I think we may have kissed. Its real hard to
remember if it happened or was a dream,
though. Later she got a dumb boyfriend, but
was still fond of me. Got kicked out of her house
moved away in 11th grade.
Liked: Drugs, drugs, drugs, Marilyn Manson

 Josh my grade: 11th his age: 17 y/o
This boy totally took me for a ride. Hes
SUPER attractive, but lies almost every day & started
coming to my window in the middle of the night
saying he was my "more than a friend" & we kissed a lot.
Love that tongue thing.
Likes: Rollerblading, hockey, lying, Canada, movie quotes

 Joe my grade: 11th his age: 19
Had a big crush on, then kissed while visiting.
Shared a bottle of Vodka on New Years Eve &
rang in the new year together. Nowadays
hes dlo in his college world of Kirksville
Likes: ??? has an eight-track installed in his car

 Tim my grade: 12th his age: 17 & 18
My current steady. Met when driving him
to Weezer last summer. Have been inseparable
since. ♡
Likes: Debate, friedologna (reap now),
anything w/ coke at the end, bass & guitar.

Boys I've Kissed

+ 1 girl

in chronological order
as of May 26, 1998

Ryan

9th grade age 16

Dark & moody, gave me one small smooch
before he forced himself on me (yuck)
Some boy who triggered my 1st panic attack
Liked Art, the Cure, the Doors, Jolly Ranchers, Dr. Up
; was in 4

My KE

in 10th grade his age: 17 y/o

His ex-girl said he dated me just to make her jealous
b/c she liked me more. My 1st kiss (real).
Called me "Georgie". Only lasted 1 week before I dumped
him on Valentine's Day for another
Liked: Debauch, ska, boys, burgers, drinking, patchouli

Howard L

not with me!
11th grade his age: 17 to 18

(I was in) 10th grade. His age: 17 to 18
Super sweet guy I broke up w/ him for. We went
out for 2 months, most of which was spent
avoiding him to play w/ friends instead. Lived like a
super brat to him & spent the next 2 years plagued
with guilt. Kissed while watching *Suburbia*. Chatted on
him w/ Alex Dahl. Likes: his ex-girlfriend, Hawaii, pizza
aka Chester the Molester or Felix

Alex

(not drawn as cute as in real life)

10th grade his age: 21 y/o
Invited me over to help layout his zine, then
swept everything off his bed & we made out.

Not that I didn't want to, I thought he was pretty attractive.
Kissed him while "going out" w/ Howard. Alex never
talked to me much after that incident (did I mention that
his girlfriend came over right after we made out?),
except for the occasional drunken spell when trying
to get on me.

Liked underage girls. 10 Feet Pole

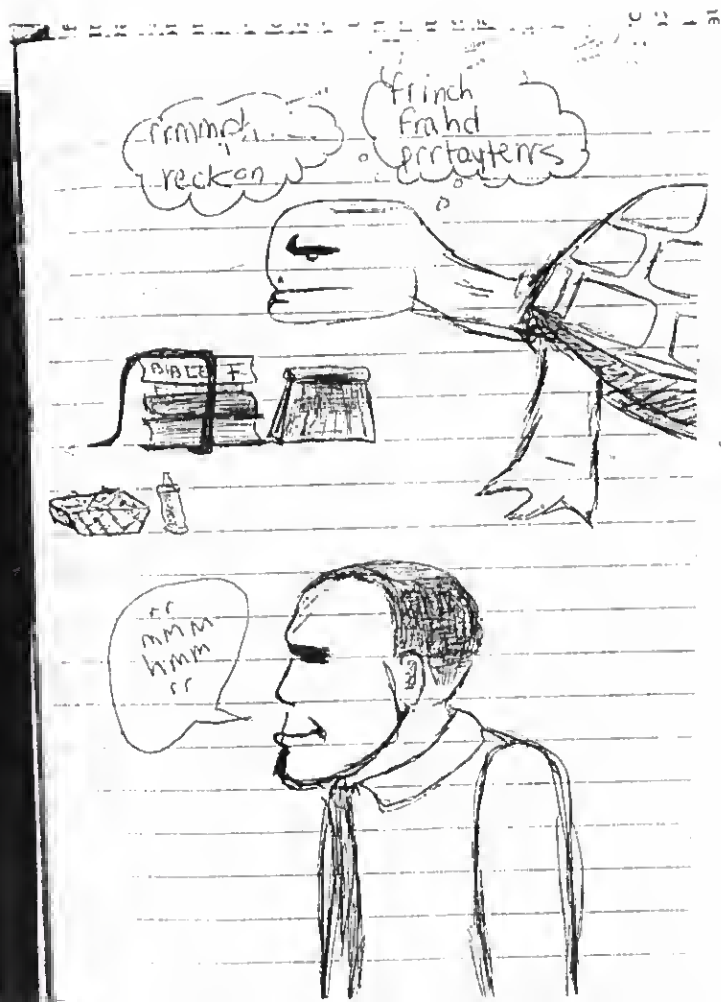
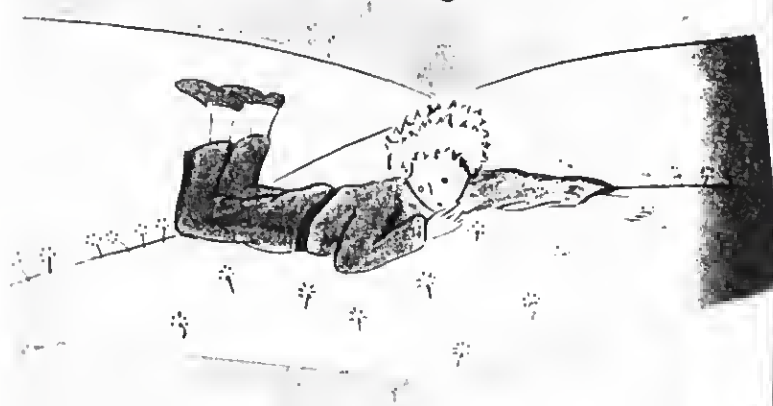
I have so much more
to say, but don't know
how. Besides, you
already know I know
you understand.

"We are the roses," the roses said.

And he was overcome with sadness. His flower had told him that she was the only one of her kind in all the universe. And here were five thousand ~~thousands~~ of them alike, in one single garden! "She would be very much annoyed," he said to himself, "if she should see that... she would cough most dreadfully, and she would pretend to be dying, to avoid being laughed at. And I should be obliged to pretend that I was nursing her back to life - for if I did not do that, to humble myself - also, would really allow herself to die..."

Then he went on with his reflections: "I thought that I was rich with a flower that was unique in the world; and all I had was a common rose. A mon rose," and three volcanoes that come up to my knees - and one of them perhaps extinct ever... That doesn't make me a very great prince..."

And he lay down in the grass and cried.





He: maybe if
I use my headband
over my eye it'll stay
shut & the other one
will work better!



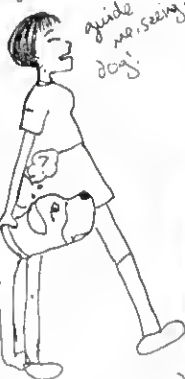
I never thought
I'd make it
now, but I
did...

Freedom

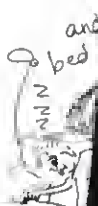


well
not.

The only problem after
my eyes hurt & wouldn't



guide
me, seeing eye
dog's



and
bed

and today, my eye
still hurt!



december fourth
nineteen ninety eight

the most poetic
thing i can think of
(right now)
is riding bikes with you
down this sunny, silent
street.

like in a movie.
when people visit
heaven or almost die-
and everything's white
& bright & silent.
just like today.

it's all the little

At Times

comes to
visit me
at work
almost
every
single
day...

Key-nic



Philippe knows the name
of value of most beanie
babies

the poet announced the
name of each drink as
he hands them to me

Heater
said "I
always
like
white
when I was
a kid"

2 DAYS LATER

better try
no other
brand..

oh shit... the contacts
are dried up...

... that out

✓

Win' us. eyes are
must be these
dang contacts...

2. Wiederholung

meeting: 7:15 PM

1. $\frac{1}{2} \times 100 = 50\%$

Bus 6:00 pm

Still have an
idea right?

talk talk talk

an. time
to go home
take these
cover them

7:45 pm



"You are beautiful, but you are empty!" he went on. "One

could not die for you. To

be sure, an ordinary passerby would think that

my rose looked just like you

— the rose that belongs to me. But in herself

alone she is more important

than all the hundreds

of you other roses;

because it is she that

i have watered; because

it is she that i have put

under the glass globe;

because it is ~~for her that~~

that i have sheltered behind

screen; because it is for her,

i have killed the caterpillars

apt for her or three that we

d to become butterflies!;

indeed it is she that i have

loved to, when she, quivered,

coasted, or even, sometimes

in she said nothing;

indeed she is my rose;



DON'T SHOP BLINDFOLDED



Project

white tree

new shirt
new shoe

Yes!
Yes!
Yes!

Anty I
hate
hate!

SUMMER TIME

summertime is about...

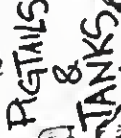
Watermelon...
hot damp are
perfect for cool
sweet
watermelon.



Sleeping in
my under-
wear &
a tank
top

Only drawback is:
you can't eat it in the
too drippy.

Banana
Popsicles
The only drawback is
they aren't big
enough. They only last
about 10 minutes.



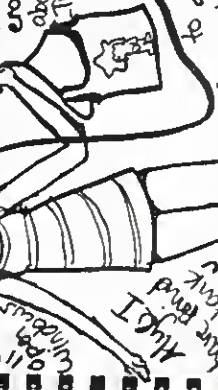
Oh No
Candies
Popcorn
Candies

Pigtails &
TANKS

The best part about
Summer.

Even though mom
said I was 'asking
to get raped' by not
wearing a bra w/ my tank dress.

I find it to be the coolest
options in the Kansas heat.
Pigtails are great for
keeping hair off the neck.



from class
my
attends
the
tanks
I got a tank top

March 29, 1999



Joe's car
on the
way
back
from
Michigan.

I got
a cowboy
hat @
Ozarkland
& lounged
in my
bikini
boy style
briefs...

boogie
as fuck.

killer
fat
-dude

July 20th, 1998

it's like finding something so good - just what you've been looking for - then not being able to hold on to. Even if you try, they can still break away and you cannot follow. Falling in love with all these kids for just being, then losing them b/c they don't quite know just how much it all means to you & just how much strain it a person needs to survive. So I del left yesterday getting harmed by my mom I got Tim & left for Ohio. I had a headache, but Al told us to "get a move-on..." a mistake.

After 1 1/2 hrs or so, I let Tim take the wheel. I don't suppose that was as easy as I thought. As I faded into sleep, ~~to~~ one of the wheels went off the road. He over-compensated... We did some donuts in the road, then sped off into the grass & flipped over forward 3 times, then rolled a cap. Linus was totally dead. We couldn't find.



by the way...
my broke
my stars.



A PLP ✓ FOR MS
Swing from and around
x wrap

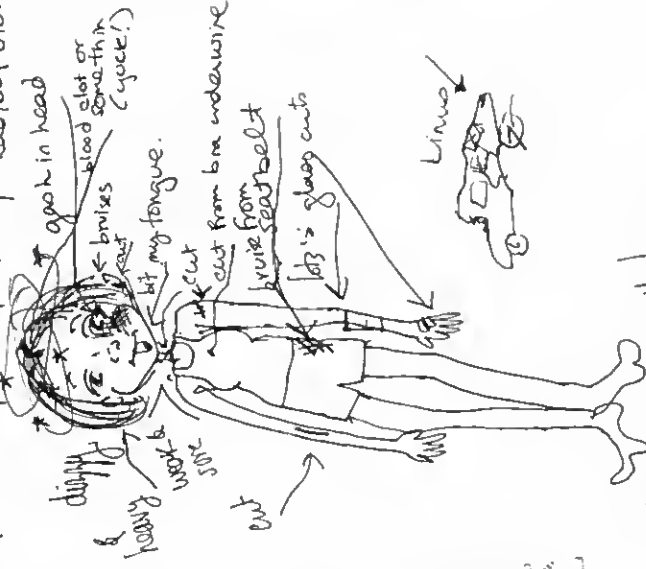


and she teetered
and tottered
a.l the way back to his
apartment (style d'arm).



the
2nd
to Nicky 9.

I remember making, having Brady men get re-out
Blood on the inside, blood on the outside,
Glass everywhere. Ambulance ride & the EMT who
looked like the tall pale blonde guy from
Aquinas. In the hospital I got a CFT scan.
they wanted to put staples in my head, but didn't.



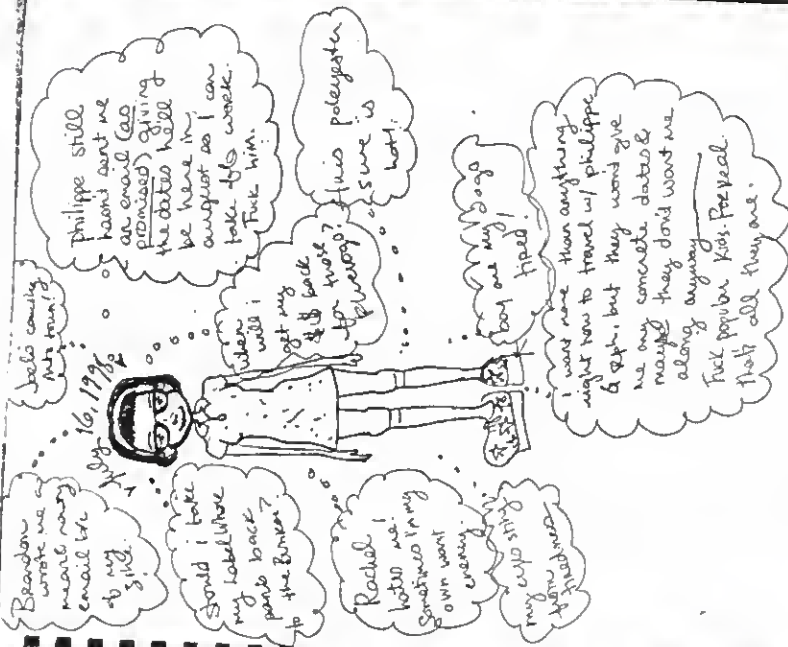
I called Jerry. Sept wasn't home.
I wrote Joel. Phillips not home.

I had this wonderful dream last night that I was sort of friends with Brendan again, and at he cared about my feelings. In the dream I was so happy to have his friendship & care. But I don't have it now & I haven't for ages. Maybe never. And maybe things will be right between us again.



o okay, it's cold, i have my mittens on and all my stuff, there's slush & slush on the ground, i'm NOT tying my shoe... but what of the slush? My laces will get disgusting!

★ Philippe steps out...



* things i. do after near-death *

color
write letters

look @ delias
call ppl long distance

eat cookies

watch comedy central,
KC roundabout & videos

sleep
blow bubbles

clean out wounds

look at photos

look at pictures in books

kiss tim

* What to read *

Kafka

aa milne

delias catalog

google box

cooties

thought process

letter

giraffe books



* eat *

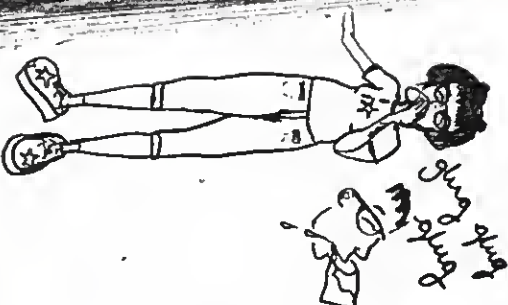
pepperidge farm cookies - Milano & Brussels - forres pizza

chinese food - bean curd & salad - green beans

* rice - soup from Ray

7-14-98

It seems that lately all I've been
getting are dribble cups.
Every time I don't drink with a
straw, water (inst beverage here)
drips all over me & my clothes!



DAMN IT!

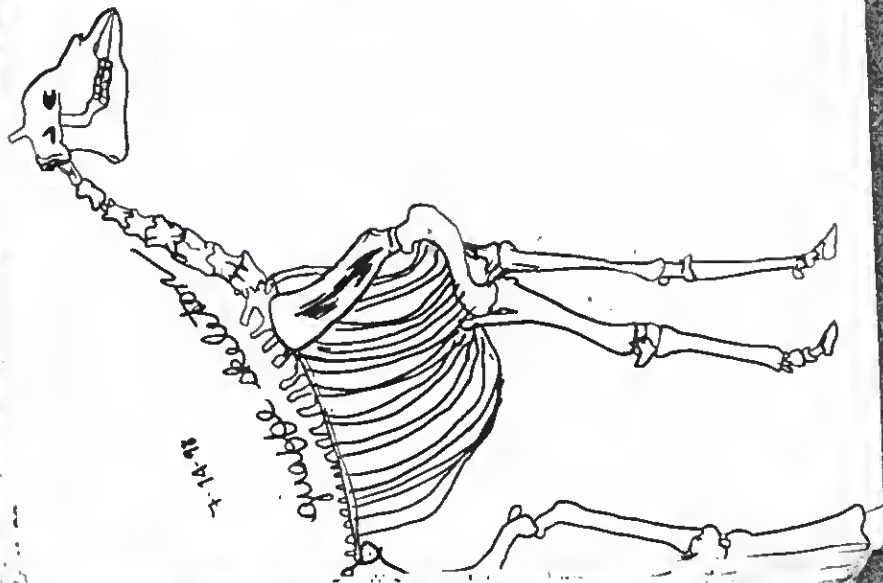


How! How!



* backpack inventory
 april 10th, nineteen ninety nine

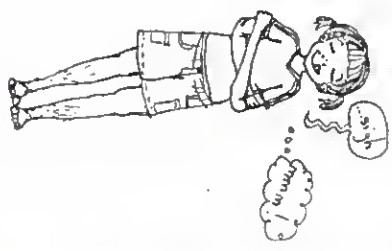
- 1000 non-stick pads, w/ neopren & skin tape
- directions to antique mall up north which has lots of nubby stuff. - chocolate notebook
- Hello Kitty organizer - Vinnie's Tampon case
- lipgloss holder box (my 1st deo cap project)
- piggy bank holder box (my 1st deo cap project)
- pay stub (388.59) - (my Johnny) I don't give a fuck
- Ramen noodles - HK wallet w/ no \$ but a trickster
- Taboo travel tissues - letter to coalition from London
- Screens from inside #7.5 - burn collector #10
- Juniper Beebe Hand Sanitizer - @ clothing collective
- rough map of pippi caterlog - zino your book
- anti death penalty stickers - ruined tampons





Shopping List

- Tortilla Chips
- Cheerios
- Watermelon
- Pop-cicles (lots)
- Polka Kisses
- Amys Microwave Dinner
- Miso Soup
- Peaches
- Chocolate Graham Crackers
- Margarine
- Rice (brown, brown)
- Toothpaste
- peas...



SLV 19th, 1978

Right now I hate her.

Joel left & I started to cry.

When I was upstairs to get some H₂O, she
 covered me & wouldn't let me leave. Thinking she
 knows everything ~~that~~ I'm madly desperately
 in V with Joel & that I'm crying b/c I'm so
 confused ~~about~~ or whatever.

Today is tough.

Yes, his answer... I mean seeing him go is just
 like reading that letter from Phil re again & missing every
 moment spent together. Like seeing another chunk of life
 that wonderful special type thing that makes me hurt
 everything around me & want to go away.
 So I'm in V with something, but it's the realization

The feeling - not Joel.

But if was he had he didn't seem as sad to go.
 Maybe he's living that dream, & he's
 still got so much.

